

CONTACT

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No. 3

CLASS OF 1903 HOLDS REUNION

I'M TUBBY



Mr. Edmund Wills

El Dorado, Ark., Pastor Enjoys New Rectory

Back between 1916 and 1920 they called him Duke. He played the big bass fiddle. Ordained for the diocese of Little Rock, Ark., he has worked there zealously for seventeen years. He, of course, is the Rev. R. J. Marmon '20, whose address now is P.O. Box 1071, El Dorado, Ark.

This note accompanied Father Marmon's enclosure for alumni dues and publications: "This parish, organized in May, 1941, for Negroes, with first Mass celebrated Pentecost Sunday of that year, has now taken on more the appearance of a parish, with the purchase of two lots and a house—the new rectory. I reside here but continue to care for Warner Brown. I never forget my years at St. Joseph's. CONTACT keeps me partly in touch. God bless all there."

Pumas All Doing O. K. John McKittrick Finds

At Muskingum College, New Concord, O., Cadet John W. McKittrick, freshman '42, is taking an engineering course.

"I have run into some of the old Pumas since I've been in the service; they all seem to be doing O.K. for themselves. John is with the 3534th S.U., A.S.T.U.

Almost All Accept Invitation To Gather Forty Years After

Jolly Group Laughs At Scarlet Fever Scare And Other Plagues Of Former Student Days

A scarlet fever epidemic scare deprived the class of 1903 from having a formal commencement, but that was forty years ago. All of them survived the receiving of their diplomas in a second-floor classroom of the Main Building, and when the living members of the class were invited by letter recently to a class reunion in CONTACT, most of them came. A more jolly group of boys were hard to picture.

First to come was little Eddie Wills, editor of the **Collegian** in his senior year. He isn't little now, and he seems to carry a responsibility for every pound of his Johnsonian physique. A number of these duties were featured in the January, 1940, issue of the alumni paper; since the inception of the Draft Boards, the South Bend attorney, whose office is No. 312 of the Union Trust Building, has been in addition to these Government Appeal Agent to St. Joseph County Local Board No. 5, Selective Service System. As attorney and advisor, Mr. Wills gives direction to registrants seeking help in preparing their questionnaires and other papers.

Mr. Wills' only son, Richard E., in the U. S. Army, has been overseas since November 7, 1942; in fact, he was a member of the Division to which Father Falter was attached when he met his tragic death. The young man is now probably in Italy.

Jones Boy Arrives

"Who are you, Kid?" plump little Eddie inquired, when the two-horse hack deposited a freckle-faced youngster from the sand-dunes district back in '97.

"I'm Jack Jones," the gaunt stripling answered; "up where the sandburs grow I got a cave. Call me Rogue—the guys all do."

"Thanks! I'm Tubby. Gonna play basketball? They got a barrel hoop up in the attic, and is it a wow. You could almost reach it."

"Course I'll play. But there's football first, and I kin run. And next spring I'm gonna play baseball, too."

And Rogue did play. The present man of "Iron and Steel," who attributes his hundred per cent health to the fried spuds he encountered and slew between '97 and '03 (he didn't credit the later cooking of one, Alice Drake Jones, for whom he returned to Rensselaer in 1911 to mother his five excellent Catholic children), made a record run of 105 yards for a touchdown in one game.

Played Third Base

ROGUE



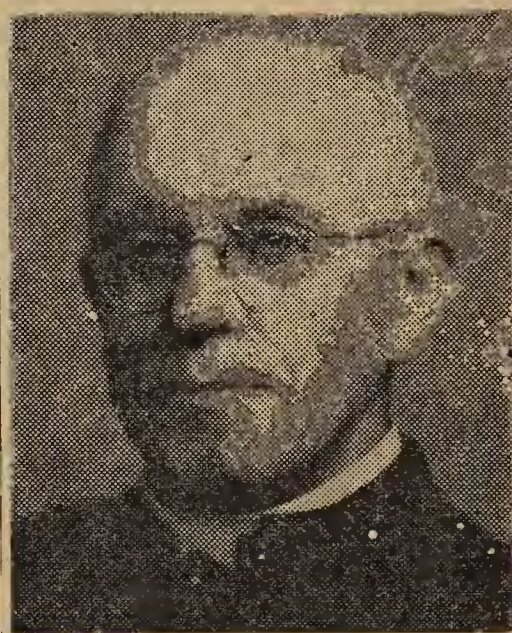
Mr. J. Jones

"In baseball, I was a third baseman," says Rogue and continues, "I was a good batsman if I do say so myself."

Naturally. He's been at bat ever since.

(Continued on Page 2)

COUNTRY PASTOR



Rev. R. Monnin

College President Gives Science Books To Campus Library

Dr. Ignatius A. Wagner, C.P.P.S., for so many years President of St. Joseph's, proved recently that he has not lost his interest in the college, much less forgotten it.

In a letter to Father Clarence Kroeckel, chairman of the science department, he enclosed a long list of science books. The letter requested that this list be checked by the professors of science. Father Wagner is donating to the college library as many of these books as the men in science believe will be useful.

Father Wagner's devotion to science prompted him to buy both wisely and extensively. Many of the volumes, being very old, are by that very reason of exceptional historical value. The collection, when it arrives, will be prized and will be a fine contribution to the research possibilities of professors, and of students majoring in the sciences.

Doctor Dirksen Speaks At Parish Flag Blessing

Dr. Aloys Dirksen, C.P.P.S., President, preached the sermon at the ceremony of blessing the service flag of St. Mary's Church, Michigan City, Ind., October 31.

CONTACT

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Editors

Edward A. Fischer

Sylvester H. Ley, C.P.P.S.

— More About —

Class of 1903

Calumet alumni call him their president, even though in war time they don't call him often enough. "I've been with Iron and Steel Companies almost continuously since I graduated," he reveals. "For several years I have been in a supervisory capacity with the Youngstown Sheet and Tube Co. of East Chicago. However, I live in Gary (569 Buchanan), and drive back and forth daily."

Three of the Jones' children are boys, two of whom attended St. Joseph's; all are in the armed services. Eileen, the eldest daughter, married to a Standard Oil official (that's how Rogue gets his coupons for commuting), has a college prospect four months old. The other daughter, Bernadette, a junior at Ball State Teachers College, is an A student. Teachers College, is an A student.

Without benefit of St. Joe, Rogue's oldest boy, Bill, joined the Army five years ago. A Master Sergeant in charge of a maintenance crew, he's now at Scott Field, Ill.

Son Continues Tradition

Fred, who continued the Jones tradition by graduating in 1939, entered the Marines last May; he is now a first-class private. David followed Fred for two years, plunged into athletics, dramatics and studies, in all of which he did himself proud. Married, and a First Lieutenant at Hondo, Tex., he is now an instructor in navigation.

Concluding with papa Jones, who says about his own scholastic standing, "Well, I graduated, didn't I?", he is a member of Holy Angels parish and of the K of C's; in the former he has served on the school board and board of trustees; in the latter he is Past Grand Knight, financial secretary, and has held several other offices.

Duet Becomes Trio

Hand in arm, Tubby and Rogue saunter over to the edge of the pond, where blinking bullfrogs examine them in the growing September dusk. Tubby has a chew (Father Bart wasn't prefect then) and squirts juice smack into one of the blinking eyes. Rogue breaks a low limb off a cedar tree and begins to whittle.

The north-bound Monon whistles. "Gosh, I'm hungry," yawns Rogue.

Clattering up the road, the rat-drawn hack sounds empty. It whirls into the drive where Brother Victor is watering recently planted maple trees and comes to a limping stop.

"Look, another student!" both boys yipe in unison.

Stumbling on the back step of the rig, the corner of his suitcase ripping his stocking, Paul F. Carlos, future general construction contractor of 214 Buckingham Drive, Indianapolis, bounces off Tubby into the lanky arms of Rogue. They take him to Daddy August, who, not knowing that that class will never see Commencement, empties Paul's pockets of everything but his rusty jackknife.

When those three get together after forty
(Continued on Page 4)

Corporal Vincent Shank With Army Air Corps

Dear Editor,

This is to inform you that my son, Cpl. Vincent J. Shank, has been in the Air Corps since February, 1941, and is now in Tunisia. His address is—A.P.O. 525, New York City.

I send him CONTACT, and he appreciates the news items concerning other graduates of Collegeville.

Yours kindly,

John S. Shank.

Quinlans Are Moved

Dear Editor,

I am writing to give you the change of addresses of my sons so that you can continue to send CONTACT to them this year.

Bill is still in the Signal Corps and has his expert's rating in rifle shooting. His address is:

T/5 William A. Quinlan
A.P.O. 7191, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California.

After spending the summer at Marquette University, Jim was given credit for fifty hours of solo flying. His address is:

A/C James E. Quinlan, U.S.N.R.
U.S.N.P.F.S., Bat. 36, Co. K, Plt. 1
Iowa City, Iowa.

Very sincerely yours,

(Mrs.) Lillian J. Quinlan.

Complete New Life Opens For Ens. Hoshaw

Dear Editor,

Yes, it has been a long time since I last wrote. In that space of time a new life has opened for me—a life that already has been so complete and full that I could die without regret should that be necessary.

As you know, I was graduated on July 28 and came back to Rensselaer, where I married my college sweetheart. From there I proceeded immediately to the west coast to bid my father goodbye (he was sent to the east coast); then I left my wife and shoved off to my duty station.

Week upon week I traveled until now I am thousands of miles away from my bride, my parents, and my friends. If I can return, it will be to an entirely new life in a much better world. That, I fear, will be some years away, for I have found that out here the war is only in its infant stage as yet.

My work is not too well defined as yet, but what I have seen of the Navy I have grown sincerely to love. Of three assignments now open I expect to be given one soon. I may act as an officer in either the gunnery or the communications department, or I may be sent eastward to a school in sound. I have been given a wonderful chance, for on this ship the officer staff is small. That gives a new officer a swat at a responsible position at the start.

Life is far from dull. It seems that I learn something new each hour. The people of this country are kind and helpful. I should not mind staying if I could have my wife with me.

I arrived in this country early in September and was sent on by land to my duty station. After reaching one of the Navy stopovers I was

directed to headquarters. As I stepped from the car I stopped dead still. There before me stood a young Ensign. We looked at each other and both yelled, "St. Joseph's!" It was Bob Runion, from Valparaiso, who attended St. Joe from '39 to '41 with me.

We spent that night together in the hotel. Next day we parted, going in opposite directions. I traveled on and on for another ten days or so before reaching my station. Here we moored to another ship and as I went aboard I faced a hand outstretched—Bob Runion again. We had gone thousands of miles in opposite directions and both ended here. As this is his permanent station, which I frequent periodically, we shall have a number of happy hours together.

This troubled old world is not so large after all. I feel that it is only a pill box. Let's toast this one to the future of the Pumas!

Sincerely yours,

Ensign Charles R. Hoshaw
Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California.

Herman Leugers Speaks For Chapter Meetings

Dear Editor,

Following are the names and addresses of our two boys in service:

Lt. Henry J. Leugers
Box 436, A.A.F.N.S.
Selman Field
Monroe, Louisiana.

S/Sgt. Joseph G. Leugers
Finance Office
Patterson Field
Dayton, Ohio.

Henry is instructor in navigation, and Joseph is doing supervisory accounting work in the finance office.

Another former student of St. Joe has this address:

Sgt. Cyril A. Bernard
49th A.D.G. (Repair)
Stinson Field
San Antonio, Texas.

Yes, I think too that interest in local chapters should be revived. In our neighborhood I believe much impetus could come from the seminary.

Yours truly,

Herman H. Leugers '11
Maria Stein, Ohio.

One Year St Joe Man Remembers Friendships

Dear Editor,

The last issue of CONTACT was forwarded to me from my home; I am very much interested in receiving it monthly.

Though I was at St. Joe for only one short year, I'm sure that I'll never forget the friendships I made there. At present I'm attending Southwest Texas State Teachers College as an aviation student, hoping and praying that some day I'll have the pleasure of flying over Tokyo.

Respectfully yours,

A/S Henry W. Gronczewski
94th C.T.D. (Air Crew)
Harris Hall
San Marcos, Texas.

Gibson Looks Ahead To History-Making Party; Plans To Come

Dear Editor,

I've been so busy that it took a copy of CONTACT forwarded to me by my wife to awaken me to a postponed duty. Now, a little history about myself for my classmates and fellow alumni.

Coming into the Army, April 1, I was sent to an anti-aircraft automatic weapons group at Camp Stewart, Ga. From there, after four months, I moved with the same outfit to the air base at Richmond, Va., and from there to the famous Citadel for ASTP training at Charleston, S. C. At my present address I am awaiting further orders to move to our POE point, and then some action at last.

Enough about myself. Best wishes to all connected with St. Joe. I was sorry to learn that alumni days could not be held this year. I'm sure that the party which will be held when this is all over will make history. God willing, I'm going to be there; you can put me down as reservation No. 1 right now.

Before closing I want to pass on the word that I'll have a student for you in 1959. Yes, my wife presented me with an eight-pound boy September 1. By the way, his name is Joe.

With a cheery hello to the class of '31 and to all brother alumni—may God protect you all,

Sincerely yours,

Pfc. Joseph F. Gibson '31
Hq. Btry, 27th AAA. Grp.
Blackstone Army Air Base
Camp Pickett, Virginia.

CYO Group of Cleveland Hears Father C. Dirksen

While waiting for the fall semester to open at Notre Dame, where he has registered to continue work in political science leading to a Ph. D., Father Cletus Dirksen, C.P.P.S., gave an address on "Delinquency" to the C.Y.O. group in Cleveland, O.

On Sunday, November 14, he also spoke to the C.Y.O. members of the Logansport, Ind., deanery.

Pfc. John C. Marting Needs Two More Terms

Mechanical engineering is the assignment of Pfc. John C. Marting, who has two more twelve-week terms to complete after the current one ends in December.

John, who came to St. Joe in 1940, entered the service in May. He is at Box 6745, University Station, Baton Rouge, La.

Addresses Which Follow Conform With Regulations

Because of censorship requirements which forbid the printing of addresses which might give information to the enemy, some of the addresses which follow are not entirely complete. Unit identification and names of ships may not be included. We shall, however, be happy to give complete addresses which we have on file to anyone requesting these.

Cpl. Edward C. Baltz, A.P.O. 4930, New York City.

James T. Beane, Bks. 117, U.S.N. T.S., Bainbridge, Md.

A/C H. A. Bundy Jr., Btn. 37, Co. B, Plt. 3, U.S.N. Pre-flight School, Iowa City, Ia.

William Carlos Jr., U.S.C.C.T.S., Ft. McHenry, Baltimore, Md.

Pfc. Carl R. Caston, A.P.O. 417, Camp Shelby, Miss.

Pvt. Thomas D. Cooney, 306th Base Hosp., Biggs Field, Tex.

A/C Joseph C. Crance, Class 443, Darr Aero Tevh., Albany, Ga.

T/4 Maurice J. Deering, A.P.O. 4943, New York City.

Pfc. John P. Durkin, Vet. Det., Sta. Hosp., Mitchell Field, N. Y.

S/Sgt. Edward Finan, A.P.O. 104, Los Angeles, Calif.

Pvt. Quentin J. Finnegan, A.S.T. U., Sec. 7, U. of S. D., Vermillion, S. D.

Robert J. Gallen, 700th I.E.F.T. S., Blytheville, Ark.

Pvt. Leo Gogerty, T.S.-A.A.F.T. T.C., Tomah, Wis.

Pfc. Lowell J. Goubeaux, A.P.O. 345, Camp Hale, Pando, Colo.

A.S. H. Gronczewski, 94th C.T.D., Harris Hall, San Marcos, Tex.

Pfc. Charles Hankish, -A.P.O. 4716, New York City.

Pvt. Joseph Hanley, Rec. Btn. Depot, 634th Plt., Parris Island, S. C.

Pvt. Ray Heitzman, Cen. Sig. Corp. Sch., Camp Crowder, Mo.

Pfc. Leonard Herriges, Love Memorial Lib., U. of Neb., Lincoln, Neb.

Pvt. Edwin Johnson, 3-M-23, Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif.

Pvt. Henry Kaufmann, Kohl Hall, Bowling Green, O.

Pvt. Leonard Lapinski, Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

Paul Le Sage, A.P.O. 4936, San Francisco, Calif.

Pvt. John McCabe, Co. B, Fordham U., Fordham (58), N. Y.

Pfc. Paul Mainber, A.P.O. 26, Camp Campbell, Ky.

A/C Ralph Mueller, M.T.S. Carroll College, Helena, Mont.

Fred Odiet, Hosp. Staff, U.S.N., Chelsea, Mass.

Pfc. Eugene O'Toole Jr., 21st T. S.S., Lowry Field 2, Denver, Colo.

Pvt. John Pachuta, 16th Co., Tr. Gr., Ft. Knox, Ky.

Pvt. Jack Pepper, Co. E, Sec. 1, Marine Sec., Purdue U., West Lafayette, Ind.

Ppl. James Pizarek, Hq. Gp. 3, Fort Eustis, Va.

A/C James Quinlan, Bat. 36, Co. K, Plt. 1, Iowa City, Ia.

T.S. William Quinlan, A.P.O. 7191, San Francisco, Calif.

Paul Reichert, A.S.2/C, Naval Sig. Corp. School, U. of Ill., Urbana, Ill.

A/C Cletus Reyman, A.A.F.B.F. S., Garden City, Kans.

Pvt. Gene Ryan, Co. B, 3rd Plt., 87th Inf., Camp Roberts, Calif.

Cpl. John Sharp, A.P.O. 305, New York City.

Lieut. Charles Sheehan, S.E.A.A. F.T.C., Maxwell Field, Ala.

Pvt. Robert Shields, Marine Bks., Parris Island, S. C.

Ens. William Shine Jr., Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif.

Lieut. Theo. Staudt, 81st Inf. Div., Yuma, Ariz.

Pvt. T. Swierczek, Plt. 828, 12th Rec. Btn., Parris Island, S. C.

Edward Teyber, A.A.F., Alliance, Nebr.

S/Sgt. C. S. Walter, O. Maint. Eng. Sch. Sq., Boca Raton, Fla.

Pvt. Bernard Way, Co. C, BHQ. Btn., San Diego, Calif.

Sgt. Theodore Wilk, A.P.O. 929, San Francisco, Calif.

S.2/C Bernard Zimmer, Fleet P. O., New York City.

Pfc. William Meiring, A.P.O. 27, San Francisco, Calif.

Cpl. Richard Mohr, A.P.O. 637, New York City.

Ens. Peter Varini, Bldg. 88-E, Destroyer Base, San Diego, Calif.

Pvt. Norbert Singer, Sec. 3, Flt. 13, Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me.

Fr. Kremer, C.P.P.S. In Dual Celebration

A dual celebration, September 26, commemorated the twenty-fifth anniversary of the pastorate of Father Sebastian Kremer, C.P.P.S. '02, at Our Lady of Good Counsel Church, Cleveland, and of the opening of the basement Church of the present beautiful edifice.

Father Kremer's parish numbers 2,535 families and over 8,000 members. Over 750 young men and women are on the honor roll as serving under the country's colors.

Scher '34 Enters Navy

A Seaman Second Class, Eugene G. Scher '34 is at Great Lakes naval training station. He had been employed as an inspector in the Asbestos Manufacturing Company of Huntington, Ind. (Bks. 105, Port Class 31, Hosp. Corps School, Great Lakes, Ill.)

Ensign T. M. Anderson Steams Up Iroquois After Year's Silence

Ensign Thomas M. Anderson '40, after almost a year's silence, practically steamed up the Iroquois the other day to meet the deadline. When he wrote the last time, he was still in Quartermaster School at Providence, R. I., feeling that he had a 50-50 chance for a leave after graduation, December 22, 1942. He didn't get it.

Tom has traveled since. Already on the day he became an Ensign he set off for Norfolk, Va., from where, after a wait of over seven weeks, he was transferred to San Juan, Puerto Rico, which he reached via Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, and Kingston, Jamaica. Ten days later he was flown back to Guantanamo Bay, and after three weeks he shipped aboard a destroyer, "one of the old four pipers dating from World War I."

On Convoy Duty

"From then until the first week of October," says Tom, "we were on convoy duty. Our biggest job was to keep enemy submarines from completing any attacks on shipping we were guarding. We had occasional brushes with the enemy, at one time going so far as to release thirty-four 400-pound depth charges. Although we are not sure whether we got that one or not, nobody ever heard of it afterward."

"Last August," continues Tom, "I came home on leave for the first time in twelve months. After returning to duty I was allowed to file my application for Officer's Training. I was extremely fortunate in that my papers came in four and one-half weeks labeled 'successful candidate for a commission.' I was directed to report to the Commandant of the Third Naval District, New York City."

Gets Rank Of Ensign

"On October 26, I received my orders, took my physical exams, and was sworn in as 'Assistant Paymaster with the rank of Ensign.' I was doubly happy, for on that day I celebrated my twenty-fifth birthday and was presented with a fifteen-day leave."

"Upon returning to New York and being detached from the Third Naval District, I will report for temporary active duty as an assistant to the Supply Officer, Brooklyn Navy Yard. Next April, I will report for six months duty under instruction, this to the Navy School of Supplies and Accounts, Graduate School of Business Administration, Harvard University, Boston, Mass."

Clark Becomes Sergeant

Still at Camp McCoy, Wis., Donald Clark '42, of Kankakee, Ill., has been promoted to Sergeant. He is in a military police unit.

John Morrison '40 Keeps Trails Open For Entire Class

John (Gus) Morrison '40 continues to be CONTACT'S Number One correspondent. He sends the following communication on the whereabouts and doings of his classmates and of several others with whom he remains in regular contact, particularly from his own territory—Youngstown, O., and its environs.

No word from Tom Anderson. No answer to my letters.

Pvt. Jim Cooney, Hq. Det., 91st Med. Gas Trng. Btn., Camp Livingston, La., has finished basic at Camp Barkley and is attached to a line outfit. Both of his kid brothers are in service.

Bill Curosh's sister writes that Bill is Pfc. William J. Curosh, Co. E, ASTP, Unit S.C.U. 3703, 332 Ellis Ave., Iowa City, Ia.

Hears From Bill Dine

Got a nice letter from Bill Dine. He and his wife bought a new home. They are living at 624 W. High St., St. Mary's, O.

John Dunn, 269 S. Washington St., Tiffin, O., is a foreman at National Machinery, very busy at war work. His wife and son are fine.

I hear that Lt. John F. Feck Jr., A.P.O. 3448, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif., was married in August, 1942. He has been overseas in the South Pacific for several months.

Jim Fitzmaurice is still making torpedoes and is still living at 3908 Bruce St., Alexandria, Va.

No word from Lieut. Robert Gutting or Capt. F. C. Hodous in some time. They must be very busy over there right now.

Heitz Finishes Med School

After November 19, C. J. Heitz's mail will be forwarded from R.R. 1, Delphos, O. Carl will be graduated from St. Louis Med. School on that date and go on active duty as Lieut. (j.g.), U.S.N. Med. Corps. Incidentally, he became engaged the last week in September.

No word from Kennedy or Nemetz since last writing.

It's Sergeant Gene V. Rowland, Weather Sta., Army Air Base, Casper, Wyo., his mother writes. His brother, Dick, is at Fort Benning, Ga.

I received a newsy letter from Lieut. Andrew J. (Spike) Stodola Jr., two weeks ago. He is in 791st AAA, A.W. Btn., Camp Stewart, Ga. He's mess officer for his outfit. His brother, Frank (Nails), is in the Signal Corps—Pvt., 1st Demon. Co., 6th Sig. A.W. Trng. Btn., Drew Field, Tampa, Fla.

Carl Heitz said he saw Cpl. Bud Young three months ago. Perhaps Bud is still at Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo.

You mentioned Lieut. Jerome C.

Academy Grid Season Ends With Flourish

As the academy six-man football season progressed so did Coach Dick Scharf's squad; from a 48-0 defeat by Mt. Ayr in the opener they developed to win 48-12 over Kentland in the last game of their schedule.

Six games were played in all. Of these the Puma Cubs lost three, tied one, and won two. The tie and the two wins were chalked up in the last three games.

Yocis. He is living at 718 Lemon St., Marysville, Calif., stationed at Camp Beale.

Gives News Of Others

That's all for our gang. I have a new address for S/Sgt. Stan Kolan-ski—A.P.O. 528, c/o Postmaster, New York City. Graduated from a pup tent to a hotel, he's not too well pleased with the change. He misses his old front-line outfit.

It's now Cpl. Ray P. Morrison, A.P.O. 942, c/o Postmaster, Seattle, Wash. Ray is at sea most of the time.

It's Pvt. Robert G. Morrison, of 773rd Tank Btn. (Sep.), Fort Ord, Calif. Bob was awaiting an opening in ASTP, but none were forthcoming. He's now assigned to an amphibious outfit, hoping for a furlough in November. He expects to ship out soon after the first of the year.

I received a card from Bill Foley '39 last week. He is a patient in Parramore Hospital, Crown Point, Ind. The boys should drop him a line or visit him if they are near.

Lists Random Items

Now for the JAMBAR news. Bob Whelan has picked up a commission in the Medical Corps. Lieut. Francis Greiner, Edgewood Arsenal, Md., was married to a Detroit girl recently. Ed McQuillan recently won his wings in the Naval Air Corps. Sgt. Bill Hyland was married while home on furlough last month. That's Frank Knisley, from Youngstown and St. Joe, who is going great guns with the Pitt team. Pvt. Bill Charlebois is in ASTP. Both Joe and Bill Reardon are flying cadets—Bill with the Army, and Joe, the Navy. Bob Fannon, Jack Welsch, Tom McNally, John Lettau, and Paul Petrich are a few of the SJC boys who are in St. Mary's Seminary, Cleveland, now under the sponsorship of the new Diocese of Youngstown.

Camp Reynolds is about thirty miles from Youngstown. You might mention in CONTACT that I'd be glad to have any of the boys who get sent there give me a ring—79409. I met one St. Joe boy, Charles Sudrovech, from Laporte, Ind., there.

Yours always,

Jack (Gus) Morrison '40
389 Alameda Ave.

Youngstown (4), Ohio.

Brunton Now Senior In Navy V-12 At N.D.

Laundry agent for the Peerless Cleaners last year, Midshipman Paul Brunton is continuing his college work under the V-12 program at N. D. With five semesters in economics completed at St. Joe, Paul had already finished the sixth at N. D. He is now classified as a senior.

"I find the life very agreeable," he remarked when he visited the campus during the inter-semester vacation, October 27. "The one drawback is that we spend almost half our time getting into line, and the other half in line. That's bad for scholarship. However, I'm getting along very well."

Plane Crash Fatal

Four days before he was to receive his commission at Pensacola, Fla., Leo Glockner '41, of Portsmouth, O., crashed in his training plane and died soon after.

The plane struck a buzzard on October 15. Lee had time to receive the last sacraments after the accident and pass the word on to a pal to relay to his mother.

— More About —

Class of 1903

years they still look at one another's faces for traces of smallpox scars that might have developed during their final examinations but didn't.

Mr. Carlos, who makes sidewalks and curbing, and does alley and street paving, sent his son, William E., over the Monon to St. Joe five years ago. Bill '42 is now with the Coast Guard at New London, Conn. Dad says that he is still strong enough to put the gloves on with Bill any day.

Bats In Belfry

That night, three boys wanted to sleep; thirty-three bullfrogs didn't. There were bats in the belfry but they didn't stay there. Coming out, they zigged while the boys with chairs for paddles zagged.

Next morning at Mass the three saw a lot of other fellows in chapel, about half of them wearing cassocks. When the class bell rang one of these walked up to Carlos. "Monnin's my name—Remy Monnin."

"Glad to meet you," answered Carlos.

Those two soon began to hunt rabbits. Remy, Father Remigius Monnin, C.P.P.S., pastor of St. Stephen Church, St. Stephen, O., with mission at Attica (same state), admits: "I still love to hunt when my health permits, just as we used to do occasionally while at Collegeville. That's the sort of recreation I liked besides baseball and a little football. Football! The way we played it.

"My work is entirely that of the

ordinary country pastor." But Father Remy isn't just an ordinary country pastor. Just now he is "trying hard to shake off the last remnants of a quite severe case of rheumatism, which unfortunately interfered quite a bit with my priestly work this past summer."

Red Cheeks Redder Still

Another lad in cassock looked but did not speak. The reason was that not long before that early September morn he had brought his red cheeks all the way from Germany.

Speak, he did later—in the classroom, on the pulpit, everywhere. For it was then that tiny youngster, Alex Schuette, who writes: "I could fill pages if I proposed to draw a detailed comparison of the Collegeville of the present and of forty years ago.

"In our last year at the college," continues Father Alexius, who now teaches at Brunnerdale Seminary, R.R. 1, Canton, O., "the professor of Greek, Father Eugene Grimm, C.P.P.S., conducted a class by speaking Greek during the entire period. And you needn't think that while it may have been Greek to him it was Spanish to us. Not at all."

Two Miss Reunion

Only two of the class of '03 failed their reunion. They are Father Benno V. Holler, C.P.P.S., pastor of St. Joseph's parish, R.R. 1, Ft. Recovery, O., and John J. Lang, whose address is listed as 321 E. Fifth St., Peru, Ind.

Three others attended in spirit from the land of perpetual reunions. Of one of these, Father Egon J. Flaig, C.P.P.S., who died in Denver in 1918, Father Alexius says: "I think the class of 1903 produced the finest painter in the history of the college."

The other two are Father Ludger K. Huber, C.P.P.S., who died March 7, 1937, and Clarence P. Meyers, whose death occurred October 17, 1939.

Toast To The Class

Class of 1903, we salute you! Ten members, five of you zealous priests of God, five, exemplary laymen. Your loyalty, suggested by the way that you responded to a class reunion on paper, gives us courage today. True, as Father Alexius says, "The students were a big family—more so, I believe, than they have been of late years. The spirit of family life contributed not a little to the efficiency of the institution, especially as a builder of character."

St. Joseph's has grown, and while growing has experienced the pains of development. But the spirit that once existed, which continues to exist, cannot die, not when, again in the words of Father Alexius, he, all his classmates, and all the living and the dead of more intimate and familiar years have this spiritual wish: "We pray that God may bless St. Joseph's College, not only by granting it material prosperity and numerical expansion, but especially by making it a powerful force for good."